

The Saturday Evening Post.

Vol. II.—No. 2.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 11, 1823.

Whole No. 76.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, north side, four doors below Second street, at \$2 per annum, payable half yearly in advance, or \$3 at the end of the year.



THE CARRIERS OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST present to their Patrons the following Address, on the commencement of the year 1823.

THE DREAD TRAVELLER, whose way knows not obstruction,—whose career is but the UNGRATE can stay, Hath to Eternity's wide scroll, The nameless record of the soul, Added, with tireless hand, a Year.

For you—his ours with artless song To greet ye—and the hope we frame, That peace her visits may prolong To you, boasts but the simple name Of GRATITUDE—this shall be yours While feeling, or while Truth endures.

We envy not the sparks that gleam Within the heart, to virtue dead, Where Gratitude, angelic theme! Her oil of kindness never shed. Colder that breast than Zembla's snow, Where naught but selfishness can glow.

We haste, exultingly, to share The willing smile our toil hath won, To deserve hath been our aim; Below it, and the boon we'll wear Upon our hearts, our guide, our sun,—Obtain'd, we ask no other fame.

For you—hith labour lent her hours, And diligence bestowed its prime; From sea and land, from every coast Intelligence with all her powers Hath culled her sweets—and every clime Hath yielded tribute for our Post.

The wrongs of nations, and the deed Of cruelty, our page have dy'd; Nor here we shun'd, with honest zeal And crime-detesting warmth, to speak Of those who bade the guiltless bleed, And roll'd the desolating tide Of fertile plains, and sheath'd their steel Within the bosom of the Greek.

And, passing moments to amuse, The din of conflict was the theme, Not gentle Patrons! that we choose To stain our sheet with glory's dream, Were choice our own, O surely naught But soothing sounds should meet the ear: Since Cumming with M'Duffie fought, Our page must be the chronicler.

To talk of Cologne water sure Was naughty, and the silken vest To varnish the hero's breast, Indeed, indeed, was a lure Of wicked wags—for we've no doubt They, too, were brave, or such a rout Would not have scry'd the summer long To feast the wits, or aid our song.

Old England—seat of base intrigue Of beggary and royal pride, Yea, been our theme—the Holy League, And Londonderry's suicide,—But chief of all—the visit royal Of that good monarch, the 4th George, (Who landed from a silk barge), To his true Scottish subjects loyal,—

What glorious time when Edinburgh's Rind forth to bid the king good morrow! Walter, we mean Sir Walter came, Or Walter in the peerless name, Of many a lady, eye of note, And with a speech well cou'd by rote, Gave a rich cross of silver ore, To him who ne'er had cross before.

DAMN NATION! still dost thou claim The heart's warm impulse ever true—Just born of Freedom! heir of fame, Our fondest wishes rise for you. But whence the gloom that shrouds thy shore Why droop thy beautiful laurels so? To ALLEN wotting in his gore, Crush'd by the hellish pirate foe.

Island of blood! thy bounding waves Are deeply stain'd with loathing crime,—Land of the despot, soil of slaves—Thy name shall blot the scroll of Time. The vengeance rising from her throne, Arm'd with the trophies of the tomb,—That mercy thou hast never known Shall not avert thy righteous doom.

Patrons!—our gratulations still Attend you through time's brief career,—May heaven our ardent wish fulfil That mercies rich may crown your Year.

HOME.

Home! 'tis the name of all that sweetens life, It speaks the warm affections of a wife, The lulling babe that prattles on the knee, In all the playful grace of infancy, The spot where fond parental love may trace The glowing virtues of an infant race; Oh! 'tis a word of more than magic spell, Whose sacred power the wanderer's heart can tell, He who long distant from his native land, Feels at the name of home his soul expand; Whether as patriot, husband, father, friend, To that dear point his wishes bend; And still he owns, where'er his footsteps roam, Life's choicest blessings centre all at home.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Hard hearted avarice guards with bolted door, His useless treasures from the starving poor; Leads the lone hours with misery and care, And lives a beggar to enrich his heir."

Avarice is a vice of very extensive influence among men, and it has often called forth severe censures from the pens of moralists and writers who have laboured to correct the follies of mankind. St. Paul declared, "money is the root of all evil."—The man who loves money merely for its own sake, without regard to the good purposes of life it is designed to serve, is a miser; and this depravity of heart seems in many instances, to show itself in very early life, and leads to the commission of crimes, so numerous, that no wonder it should be stigmatized as the most prolific source of evil. It produces an uncharitable, an unamiable temper towards our fellow creatures—it blunts all the finer feelings of the soul—it hardens the heart against the sufferings of humanity, and shuts the ear to the cries of distress.—These, are comparatively mild, but detestable effects of an avaricious spirit which becomes most execrable when it breaks forth against the public weal, whets the assassin's knife, and immolates its victim on the blood-stained altar of its own rapacity.

"When avarice enslaves the mind And selfish views alone bears sway, Man turns a savage to his kind, And blood and rapine mark his way."

Melancholy, indeed, would be the picture of only half the enormities committed for the sake of money—and if we may judge mankind by their actions, the love of self would be found to be the universal predominant passion—showing itself in youthful life, increasing with the increase of years, and flourishing more than any other corrupt propensity amid the decays of old age.—What a wonderful spectacle to view the battered body, tottering under the infirmities of years, no longer able to enjoy the pleasures fitted for it, seeking enjoyment amid heaps of accumulated wealth, and deluded by its deceitful splendor, is ready to exclaim, "Money thou art my God."—But what must be the inward condition of the soul of the covetous and the rich—he is continually upon the rack—suffers perpetual anxiety and apprehension for the safety of his treasure—a trifling loss frets his spirit, and if disappointment attends any of his schemes of adding to his possessions, he "turns away his face and will eat no bread."

"Deluded man, self-love and perverse of heart, Risks for vain toys the jewel of his soul."

The Emigrant;

OR, THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

In the demolition of old buildings, many an honest creature is driven from its resting place.—Thus it happened in the destruction of the ancient French monarchy. Noisome of the different orders, emigrated to lands from their native country. Many took up arms to recover their lost rights; many went, as the 'pretence boys' express themselves, to fight. A hero of this description passed through Bavaria, begging from door to door. His shabby coat had been so roughly torn by the hand of time, that it was similar in appearance to a sieve; yet some traces of its former grandeur, and the cross of the order of Louis fitted in the buttonhole, was still visible. He entered a village, which had been nearly deprived of all its inhabitants, in order to fill the army. Elsie, the wife of the magistrate, sat alone before the house door; her imagination was roaming in the fields of Elysium, employed with the spirit of her first husband, who had died about twelve months previously, and whom, to the great vexation of her second mate, she could never forget. Otherwise, reader mark well, she was a little simple and a little deaf. The emigrant opened his petition with her in broken German. Elsie inquired meekly, "from what country, friend?" The knight answered, "from Paris."

"From Paris?" exclaimed the simple, hard hearing rustic, staring him in the face. "From Paris?" repeated she, astonished. "Direct from there," replied the Frenchman; who immediately resolved to apply this strange mistake either to his diversion, or, if he could, to his advantage.

"From Paris?" she asked the third time, her hands clasped over her head in astonishment. "In my whole life I never saw any person that came from that place." "Very probable. There are daily new things occurring under the sun." "Then you are really from the place where the good live after their death?" "Certainly yes!" "Why then you must know my dear, blessed husband?" "Without doubt. What is his name?" "Martin." "Martin—Martin—there are many Martins there; I know a tall, a thick—" "The thick! the thick!" "The thick Martin? The honest fellow! Oh! he is my most intimate friend!" "Is't it so, and he a right good soul?" "Well how does he do?" "Sometimes not for the best." "Oh, ave Maria, what ails him?" He is hearty as a roach, but has often nothing whatever to eat—"The poor man!" "His dress is likewise very shabby, and he is a real Sansculotte." "The unfortunate fellow! If any person only could help him!" "That you can do easily yourself." "Were it only possible. Dear sir, or angel—I don't rightly know how I shall call you—only tell me how." "Through me. True, I was never accustomed to carry messages, but always kept people enough about me, who did every thing I required: yet in friendship for your husband, if you wish to send him a bundle of clothes and some money, I will take it for him." "Oh, that I will do from the bottom of my soul! Then you are returning again to Paris?" "Certainly. In three days I shall be there again." Elsie immediately went to work, and gathered the holiday suits of her former husband, filled a purse with ducats, and gave all to the Emigrant, with these words, "Carry the whole bundle to Martin to ameliorate his sad condition, and salute him a thousand times for me." "Good," was the reply, "it shall certainly be delivered; but you must give me some money for messenger's fees, and likewise some to pay toll at the gate of the holy St. Peter." Having obtained what he demanded he departed.

Shortly afterwards, Casper, the magistrate, returned from the fields, and his spouse related the occurrence to him.

"Oh, you unheard of simpleton!" he angrily exclaimed, "you have suffered yourself to be finely overreached. This may have been, for aught I know, a fine bird of Paradise. Which way went the cheat?" Elsie pointed out the direction, and the magistrate ordered his servant immediately to saddle the horse; which having been performed, he immediately mounted and put him to his speed. The knight in the mean time, had not travelled a scall's pace; he had already reached a small forest, some distance off when he heard the sound of a horse in full gallop approaching him. "Ha!" thought he, "without doubt a person in pursuit of me." He hastily hid his bundle in a thicket; then like an unsuspecting traveller, went slowly a few steps farther on, and that he might not be too far from his booty he seated himself on a stone at the wayside. A turn in the road prevented the magistrate from witnessing this transaction; and in spite of his imagined wisdom he had entirely forgotten to ask a description of the Bird of Paradise; he therefore thought—shall I suspect this pilgrim who seems so innocent, and whose has no bundle?—No, this would be unjust. In consequence of this, he rode up and inquired whether he had not seen a good-for-nothing scoundrel pass by with a bundle? "Yes, indeed," said the Frenchman, "this moment a nimble fellow, with a bundle under his arm, leaped over the fence and forced himself into the thickets. I had my own thoughts of him. I thought perhaps he might be a thief?" "To be sure it is such a d—d dog!" exclaimed Casper; "if I catch him, I will beat him soundly. I am only at a loss where to leave my horse, as I can't ride over fences, thorns and hedges." "No, no, that won't do," cried the sharper; "I'll assist you, and hold him until you return; but then you must give me a few coppers." "That I will," said the magistrate, and sprung from his horse, gave the bridle to the emigrant, and ran full speed into the forest. The knight of the rueful countenance had no sooner lost sight of the imprudent man, than, rejoicing that he had so easily likewise obtained a horse, saddle and bridle, mounted the steed and was off quick as lightning.

Casper searched the forest until his garments were almost torn to pieces. Tired of the fruitless chase, he returned, and was murmuring that notwithstanding the loss he had already sustained, he must yet reward the person holding his horse.—With these thoughts he arrived at the place whence he had departed from two hours before, and was much surprised to see neither man nor horse. "What is the meaning of this?" With these words he stretched his neck, stood upon his tiptoes and cried out, "Hallo! where are you with the horse?" Receiving no answer, he became enraged, stamped on the ground, and finally climbed up a tree, where he could see several miles around him, but beheld no horse.

"And then with dreadful rage he cries, 'Villain he is, I see full well; Oh thou cur'd bird of Paradise, That thou might'st end thy ride in hell.' With more wishes of the same kind, he descended from the tree, and fatigued cast himself on the earth, and uttered the following soliloquy: 'No man can be wise at all times. Yes, if a person has been wise for fifty years, still at last a foolish moment will overtake him. Oh! Casper, Casper, you pursued a rogue and suffered him to overreach you. This is, with respect to it said, a touch of a fool's wisdom. How I lost my horse, I dare not even tell my wife, whom I am always upbraiding with her ignorance, lest she laugh at me in her sleeve, and forever afterwards do hold up my wisdom in derision. How! how shall I quick deceive her?' He considered a moment, then sprung up, exclaimed, 'that will do,' and hastened home.

Elsie, his spouse, stood at the door. He went up to her in a friendly manner, and said—"This time I ask your pardon. You have trusted your presents for the blessed Martin to a safe hand. The honest fellow that troubles himself with it, really resides in Paradise, and showed me his genuine passport, signed by the holy Saint Peter." "Oh, then there is another load from my mind," answered she, "but why do you return on foot?" "Is it possible you are so simple that you cannot guess the reason?" said Casper; "why then I will tell you:—The good, obliging fellow fatigued and wearied himself so much with your heavy bundle, that I placed him; and that he might be able to prosecute his journey with greater ease and facility, I made him a present of the horse."

Time, and the improvements of science, have introduced such changes and alterations into the English language that it now requires considerable application and labor to decipher the text of some antique works, printed two or three centuries ago—even the orthography of ancient times is calculated to puzzle the brains of some readers. Words, which doubtless had a specific and plain meaning in former days, have now become obsolete, or convey a meaning quite different. Thus, St. Paul, in some very old English translations of the New Testament, is made to style himself in his epistles, "a villain of Jesus Christ," "a knave of Jesus Christ"—these would be very absurd terms to call the holy Apostle in our day. There is no doubt but that many obscurities of the sacred text owe their origin to this change in our language. The pages of Shakspeare are so replete with obscure phrases, and obsolete terms, that the commentaries of the learned are indispensably requisite to unravel his meaning. In an old work, supposed to have been printed some centuries ago, there are some verses addressed to a young lady (of beauty and merit no doubt) in which her admiring lover calls her "a fair haired trull," "a lowly wench," &c.

very tender and endearing epithets, at that time probably—but very *mal apropos* in love's vocabulary in our time. *Wench* was formerly a common term for a young girl, now it will only apply to niggers, or as they call themselves "ladies of colour."—Pedant, used to mean a schoolmaster—now the word gives you an idea of a stiff, formal and conceited man of literature. Leech, signified a medical doctor; so in Dryden, "Wise leeches will not vain receipts intrude While growing pains pronounce the humorous crue."

These are but a few of the whimsical synonyms used in *olden times*—and altho' we think our language has attained great perfection, posterity may deride us for our awkward absurdities of diction.

FRAMPTON.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

IDLE HOURS—No. 6.

It was now that season of the year when spring, released from the prison-house of nature, trails her beauteous over hill and valley, and re-animates the torpid insects of summer. The groves put forth their little leaves to the sun, white flowers were springing up in the meadows, the labourers' axe was heard in the distant woodlands, and the wags hummed along the sunny wall of the cottage. Louisa looked with a melancholy eye over the scene which a year ago she regarded with delight. She appeared as if awakened from a dream, the magic fondness of which had fled forever. But as the reader is, perhaps, desirous to know something of the parent of Louisa, and in no doubt, even now, wondering what the old gentleman could think of the affair—for it was beginning to make a pretty loud noise in the neighbourhood; and it very often happens, especially in small towns, that every one knows much more about the affairs of his neighbour than about his own, particularly in matters of love. And so in this case. Matrons shrugged their shoulders as they looked upon their daughters; the Maids screwed up their mouths and looked slyly at each other—while the young lads and modest lasses of the village, who, of course, must have something to talk about, laid fast hold of this as a subject of universal interest. But, pardon me, this is a digression. Her father, I was going to say, was one of those active men we often meet with, who are eternally busy about they know not what—cared little about the affairs of others, and knew less about his own. When the weather would permit he was commonly seen sitting in his porch, with a book lying at his side, though he read little else than the almanac, and has often been heard to say, "if he could only live comfortably it was all he desired." Her mother had been a woman of a very different disposition. Always careful of whatever concerned the welfare of her family, she had spared no pains in imparting the useful admonitions of her experience, and had she lived Louisa would certainly have been a different girl. But the uncertainty of life often leaves us destitute of friends when most we need them, and Louisa often reflected upon the advice given by her mother, and could now regret the deprivation of her guardian fondness.

Days, weeks, and months passed away, Louisa heard nothing to induce her to hope, and she resolved when Alfred returned to bring about a reconciliation with him. Her former regard for him now returned. She went no where out she beheld something to call to mind their early happiness. Every flower that sprung up in her garden recalled him to her recollection, and when seated in the green arbour where oft they had sat together, she now could only feel lonely and sad. In her reflecting moments she often fancied she saw him far at sea, standing pensively upon deck with his face turned towards home, while the ship dashed proudly onward through the curling waves of the ocean.

Alfred's success in trade was beyond his most sanguine expectations, and the next season he returned with a large fortune. The knowledge he had acquired by travelling added greatly to his improvement, so that he was considered not only the richest but the most accomplished gentleman known at the village. Immediately after his arrival, he took a journey to the westward which gave Louisa no opportunity of seeing or having any communication with him. He here met with a lady of distinguished merit, whom he soon after married. He returned, purchased an elegant situation at some distance from his native village, where he has ever since resided, and enjoyed all the happiness of conjugal love. The father of Louisa died some years since; she now lives with a distant relative, scarcely known to any but the family where she resides. Age has begun to draw his wrinkles on her face—the lustre of her eye has departed, and she now feels herself neglected and miserable.

Such is the story of Louisa—Whoever reads may comment for themselves. H—

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BROAD HINTS.

It is no place to learn manners at Church, and on that account perhaps it may not be amiss to learn some before we go. My Uncle is good at writing and going advice, and from him I received the following directions, which, if well attended to, may enable our hapless youth to shine—

1. Enter the Church after the sermon has commenced, making as much noise as possible with iron-bound books; this will exempt you from being thought careless, and make even the sexton stare at you.

2. Take your seat, if possible, under the pulpit if the house be crowded, or else in the first pew by this you will be taken for a stranger of distinction.

3. If you happen to see tobacco let the ladies know it; procure a white dress or silk shoe and put one on the toe.

4. Don't forget to stare in the ladies' faces; if you miss this you never will be thought a man of the world.

5. If you are a parent be sure that your children run out and in during service; the noise of the pew doors will be delectable; if you can contrive to make all the persons in the pew close their eyes and entrance, admirable!—*Section 2d.* Young children should be well versed in teasing and making hymn books, throwing hats down, &c.

6. As all gentle people stay from church in the afternoon, you will of course do so; however, as a compliment to the preacher, send your children; this will not only be agreeable to the congregation, but will evince your care in instructing your offspring in manners.

7. After hearing a sermon, find as much fault as possible; this will show good sense; should any well informed person defend it, tell him that if the minister would call black, white, he would swallow it—this is the best way to stop discussion.

8. If the preacher has thrown light on his subject by good translation of scripture, do not forget to warn your friends against him—say he's an infidel.

9. One thing never forget; all our youth should recollect it. Lounge round the steps about meeting time, warm near the door—this conduct will perhaps recommend you at seasons, and is peculiarly gratifying to ladies.

Now, Mr. Printer, let the time rules be studied, and when I go again to church will think of something else as it is a fine field for politeness.

POLLY SWAFFERY.

COLLECTANEA.

SELECTED FROM A PAPER OF REMARKS.

THE APPARITION.

"Two silence all—the rising moon With clouds had veild her light; The clock struck twelve, when lo! I saw A very ghastly sight."

Pale as a snow ball was its face, Like scorch'd ice its hair; For months, it appear'd to me A sheet of ice to wear.

Though seldom given to alarm, I dread, I dread, I dread, My teeth all chatter'd in my head, And every joint did tremble.

At last I cried, "Pray who are you, And whether do you go?" Methought the phantom thus replied— "My name is Sally Snow."

My father in the Northern Ward, My mother's name was Wand, Old Parson Water married them, And I'm their hopeful daughter!

I have a lover, Jackey Frost, My dad the match com'd mas; For ran from home to night, to meet My lover on the Thames!"

I stopp'd Miss Snow in her discourse, This answer just to cast in— "I hope if John and you mate, Your union won't be lasting."

Besides, if you should marry him, You never would do well, oh! For I know Jackey Frost to be A very slippery fellow!"

She sat her down before the fire; My wonder now increases, For she I took to be a maid, Now tumbled into peer's!

For "air, thin air," did Hamlet's ghost His firm at cock-crow biter; But what I saw and now describe Doubled itself to Water!

CARD EXTRAORDINARY.

Rampsey Bonnet, sole executor and residuary legatee of the late Mr. Jarman, chimney-sweeper, begs leave to inform the ladies and gentlemen of Perthshire, that he has succeeded to the brushes and brooms, and (he humbly hopes) to the abilities of his benefactor. Rampsey flatters himself, that those ladies and gentlemen who may favour him with their commands, will find his efforts marked by the same *simplicity of tone, dexterity of manner, precision of movement, and harmony of handling*, which distinguished the execution of his never-to-be sufficiently lamented predecessor.

Among his sizes, In slender grace, the druid sleeps But blaze ye fires, For in his room A Rampsey sweeps the broom, And with a kindred skill, a kindred chimney sweeps.

N. B.—Smokers chimneys cured on Count Rumford's principles. Grates fixed, and apertures ascertained with the nicest accuracy, whether intended for culinary or vent purposes—to roast a goose, or warm an old maid.

PERTHSHIRE RECOLLECTIONS.

Bessie Bell and Mary Grey, They were two bonny lassies; They built a bowser on yon burn brae, And thatched it o'er w' rushes.

During the mortal plague which raged in Scotland about the middle of the 15th century, these "two bonnie lassies," in a mingled spirit, perhaps of romance and prudent caution, retired to a "burn side," on the estate of *Perthshire*, where they built them a little house of the shrubs and bushes which waved in sweet luxuriance around them; and providing a supply of such comforts of nature as they should direct, designed to remain in their happy seclusion till the terrors of the pestilence were overpast. A lover of one of our fair friends, however, impelled by affection, made a visit to their asylum, and unfortunately bore with him the mortal infection in his clothing. The dear object of his son's regard fell the first victim. The dear companion of her retirement shortly followed; and the same moss-grown grave which wraps their common clay, is still pointed out to the passing traveller, a d is still hallowed by a thousand tender sentiments.

A country parish in New-Hampshire proposed to their pastor to raise his salary from \$240 to \$300 per annum. "Sister mine, my christian friends," replied the worthy man "it is a weary burden to collect the \$250; I should be worn to death by trying to scramble together the 300."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 11, 1823.

Appointments by the Governor.

JOHN GOSWELL, Esq. of the Northern Liberties, Prothonotary of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia.

WILLIAM MILTON to be an Alderman for the city of Philadelphia.

FROM HARRISBURG.

An extract of a letter to the Editor of the Philadelphia Gazette, dated January 8th, gives the following information:—There is very little doing yet, in either branch of the Legislature. Much time is wasted, in discussing the claims of Old Soldiers—may even old wagers—to be placed on the pension list. A communication was lately received from the Governor, covering a letter from the Governor of New-Jersey, accompanied by a preamble and resolutions of the Legislature of that State, and a memorial to the latter from the Managers of what has been called the Windmill Island Bridge Company, recommending that subject to the Legislature. The memorial is very artfully drawn, and among other matters represents the opposition to the measure in the city of Philadelphia, as originating entirely in the selfishness of a few individuals—and amongst them the ferrymen.—The whole, in my opinion is a most impudent proceeding; and is, no doubt, the work of a certain spirit, who is now very busy in Harrisburg. I wish you would call the attention of our citizens to this subject. I am not one of those, who apprehend any great danger to the western channel of the Delaware, from the erection of such a bridge as is contemplated; but while any doubt remains on the subject, such a project ought to be resisted; and it ought to be resisted also on the ground of the unwholesome means which have been resorted to, to force upon the people of Philadelphia, a measure in which they are principally interested, against their strong and repeated remonstrances."

Another letter dated the 6th inst. mentions that the Committee appointed by the Senate on the memorial praying for alterations in the charter of St. Mary's Church, met in the afternoon of that day, in one of the large Committee rooms. Messrs. Fagan and Sullivan appeared before the committee on the part of the petitioners; and the Rev. Mr. Harold and Mr. Mainland on the part of those remonstrating against an alteration. The spectators were numerous. Mr. Fagan addressed the committee on behalf of the petitioners, and was replied to by Mr. Harold. Mr. Sullivan also addressed the committee, but an adjournment took place before he concluded his remarks. Since the above was in type, we have learnt that the committee met again on the afternoon of the 8th inst. and that the result of their deliberations was likely to terminate in favour of the petitioners.

A motion was made by Gen. Wise, on the 5th Jan. in the house of representatives, to illuminate the house, in commemoration of the battle of New Orleans and negative—only 21 voting in its favour. Had this motion succeeded, it would have been published from one end of the continent to the other, as an expression of the sentiments of Pennsylvania in favour of Gen. Jackson as the next president.

CONGRESS.—On Wednesday, the senate rejected the bill allowing a draw back on the exportation of cordage manufactured from foreign hemp. The house of representatives rejected the bill to incorporate the Naval Fraternal Association, and passed the bill appointing an additional judge for the territory of Michigan.

The Senate of the United States, by a unanimous vote, have advised and consented to the ratification of the Convention concluded during the last year, between the United States and Great Britain, under the mediation of the Emperor of Russia, to prescribe the mode by which the first article of the Treaty of Ghent shall be carried into effect, in conformity with the decision of his Imperial Majesty.

FROM SPAIN.—By the barque Aurelia, from Valga, arrived at Boston, Madrid papers of the 12th of November have been received. The affairs of Spain continue in an unsettled state. The Cortes have agreed to raise a foreign legion, to be composed of Refugees from other countries who have or may enter Spain. Bertrand de Lis moved that a formal demand should be made on France not to afford an asylum to Spaniards who conspired against Spain—and whether France was to be considered as a friend or foe? The motion was lost by a majority of 6 or 8. The civil war continued to rage in Catalonia.

THE GREEKS.

Accounts received at Boston state, that in consequence of the defection of the Greek General Othman, who turned traitor, and sold his army of 15,000 men for a bribe, given by the officers of a neighbouring nation sent for that purpose, a court martial has been instituted in the Morea, for the trial of all delinquents, who are executed immediately after they are found guilty. The Greeks are in want of munitions of war, and one or two good general officers, to conduct their armies.—A Greek fleet of sixty-two sail was cruising in the Archipelago. The large Turkish fleet, composed of eight line of battle ships, ten frigates, and a number of smaller vessels, in all eighty-four, were at Patras, committing excesses upon the inhabitants and their property.

Local Affairs.

At a meeting of the Law Academy of Philadelphia, held on the 2d inst. Thomas Sergeant, Esq. was unanimously elected Vice Provost of that institution. The amount received at the office of the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, during the month of December, from 230 depositors, was 10,429 dollars and 14 cents. The body of a newborn infant was found in the cellar of a house in Walnut street, on Wednesday morning. At a meeting of the Directors of the Bank of the U. States, on Tuesday evening, NICHOLAS BIDDLE, Esq. was unanimously elected President, in the place of Langdon Cheves, Esq. resigned. A woman, who had occasion, last week, to enter the cellar of a house in this city, not knowing the situation of a sink made to drain off the water, unfortunately fell upon the covering of its mouth, when the boards being decayed, gave way and she was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of twenty feet. After displaying the greatest composure in this dangerous situation, she was drawn up by means of a rope which she herself adjusted, so as admit one of her feet in a noose at the end of it, without having sustained much injury by the fall.

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A woman, who had occasion, last week, to enter the cellar of a house in this city, not knowing the situation of a sink made to drain off the water, unfortunately fell upon the covering of its mouth, when the boards being decayed, gave way and she was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of twenty feet. After displaying the greatest composure in this dangerous situation, she was drawn up by means of a rope which she herself adjusted, so as admit one of her feet in a noose at the end of it, without having sustained much injury by the fall.

The Marriages during the year 1822, in this city, amounted to 1300—Nuptials to 1670, and Marriages to 2947.

A white man, who lodged at a boarding-house No. 29 south Water street, died suddenly on the 30th ult. The persons about the house had no other knowledge of him than that he came from New-York, and stated that he left there during the fever.

William Gross, now under sentence of death in this city, has confessed that some time since, while in the employment as porter of the Bank of North America, he robbed that establishment of somewhere about \$4,000.

Robbery.—On Thursday night about 9 o'clock, a genteel well dressed woman at the corner of South and Second streets was seized by the arm, by a white man, who instantly stripped the shawl off her shoulders and snatched the reticule, containing about twenty dollars, out of her hand.

We are pleased to hear that Langdon Cheves, Esq. late president of the United States Bank, intends to remain in this city, and employ his talents in the practice of the law.

The Rev. Mr. Frey, the converted Jew, while in Philadelphia, preached in twenty churches, for the purpose of raising funds to assist in converting the people of his nation in this country from Judaism to Christianity, and collected only \$391 60 cents.

DRAMATIC.

At the New-York Theatre, on Thursday night, Mr. Wallace personated Don Felix, in the comedy of the Wonder, or a Woman keeps a Secret. Donna Violante had an able representative in the person of Mrs. Gillett. The engagement of these two favourites of the Drama, is nearly closed, and we may reasonably expect, that the managers of the Chestnut street theatre, have made such arrangements as will afford Mr. Wallace an early opportunity of appearing on our boards. Popular feeling is ready to greet him—and he may be assured that his reception will be every way agreeable to the actor and the man of liberal sentiments.

Mr. Matthews, at Boston, appears to excite as much curiosity as did Mr. Kean, when he appeared for the first time before the citizens of the Literary Emporium of the New World. The press for seats has been so great, that the managers put up the right of choice for boxes at sale, by auction. The sum produced by the sale was 236 dollars and a half. From seven to ten dollars was bid, for the right of preference on each of the boxes of the lower row, and about four dollars for those of the upper row. The Philadelphians may expect shortly to have a visit from this singular grinn.

Mr. Phillips has been engaged at the new Theatre in Baltimore for a few nights. He made his first appearance in the character of Count Belino, in the musical drama of the Devil's Bridge, on Wednesday evening last, in which he introduced several of his favorite songs, with great effect. The afterpiece was the farce of Three and the Deuce—the three Singles by Mr. Duff.

The performances at the Baltimore Circus, for the three first nights of the present week, was the pantomime of La Perouse, or the Desolate Island, including Horse-manship by the company, and Wire dancing by Mrs. Carnes. On Thursday evening, the grand spectacle of the Secret Mine was represented for the first time during the season.

POSTSCRIPT.

New-York, Jan. 10. From New Orleans.—We have received by the Ellen, New-Orleans papers to the 18th ult. inclusive. The Mississippi had risen nearly as high as in the spring, a very unusual circumstance at this season, and a great number of boats had arrived with produce from the interior. There were yet some deaths by yellow fever. The interments from December 1 to 9th, were 51 of which 61 died of yellow fever—from the 10th to 16th, the deaths were 28, six of which by yellow fever.

A number of vessels had been 17 days in the river, without being able to get up to town. The French ship Alexander, from Vera Cruz, which had arrived in the river, is said to have been robbed by the pirates of specie and cochineal, to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars. The Hamlet from this port, reported that she spoke November 28, off the Hole in the Wall, the British sloop of war Clyde, bound to Jamaica, having in company three piratical schooners, with their crews, amounting to 200 men, which she had captured on the 16th.

Latest from England.—The brig Hyperion, capt. Gardner, has arrived at Baltimore from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 20th November, ten days later than before received; but they contain no intelligence of importance.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our correspondent W. P. S. will find that we have corrected the omission which unintentionally occurred in an article he handed us a week or two back. The fault, if any, belongs to the compositor, who neglected to compare his work with the copy. MARY's last favour bears the evidence of true political feeling, and would readily have shared a place in our columns, had not its great length compelled us to lay it aside for the present.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	33	29	67
In New-York,	31	20	53
In Baltimore,	13	8	21

MARRIED.

On Saturday, the 4th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, DANIEL C. CROKALL, Esq. of Belvidere, N. J. to MARY CAROLINE, eldest daughter of Dr. Gillaspie, of this city.

In August last, by the Rev. Mr. Putts, Mr. WILLIAM GREATBATCH, of Stratfordshire, Eng. to Miss SUSAN REBECCA PARK, of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. John P. Peckworth, Mr. SAMUEL SIMPSON, to Miss ANN LOVE, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. S. B. KINGSTON, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss SUSAN H. TAGGART, daughter of the late Capt. Thomas Taggart, all of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. John P. Peckworth, Mr. JAMES MILLER, jun. to Mrs. MARGARET TOMES, both of this city.

On Tuesday the 7th inst. by the Rev. Nathaniel Todd, Mr. BENJAMIN F. WARNER of Philadelphia, to Miss RACHEL BOAK of Harrisburg. At St. Michaels, on the 13th Nov. last, Mr. HUGH CHAMBERS, of Philadelphia, to AMELIA, daughter of Thomas Hocking, Esq. Consul for the United States at that island.

Lately, at Missouri, the Rev. Thomas Campbell to Mrs. Pembroke Paul. He attended the delivery of a funeral sermon on the death of his first wife in the morning, and was married to his second wife in the evening of the same day.

DIED.

On Saturday morning JEREMIAH TRACKY, a native of Limerick, Ireland, aged 30. On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. JOHN BULKE, LEV ELLIOTT, son of the late Captain John Elliott, aged 19. On Tuesday evening last, after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM DAVIDSON, aged 26. On Tuesday evening, JOHN J. WILSON, eldest son of the late Motheral Wilson. On Monday evening, after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM L. IRWIN, aged 22. On the 4th inst. suddenly, Mr. EDWARD WHITELEY, Printer, aged 39. On Thursday last, MARTHA ALLEN, widow of the late Robert Allen, aged 59. On Wednesday evening, after a long illness, Mrs. ANN BYFIELD, aged 52.

PRICE CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR,	57.25
RYE DO.	4.31
CORN MEAL,	3.34
WHEAT IN GRAIN,	1.30
RYE DO.	1.33
CORN DO.	New 62—Old 61
OATS,	33
SHORTS,	37
HARLEY,	70
FLAXSEED,	1.00

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs.

No. 73 MARKET STREET. On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 60 days, for approved notes. A large assortment of fresh imported and seasonable Dry Goods, in lots. Also, an extensive variety of Domestic Goods.

DRY GOODS.

On Saturday morning next, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit. An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

NEW-THEATRE.

This Evening, January 11, Will be presented, (not acted these nine years,) a New Tragedy, in five acts, called

REMORSE.

Don Alvar, (the eldest son,) Mr. H. Wallack. Don Alvar, (the youngest son,) Mr. Cooper. Isidore, (a Mexican chieftain,) Mr. Wilson. Donna Teresa, (niece to Valdez,) Mrs. Anderson. Albadra, (wife to Isidore,) Mrs. Wood. To which will be added, a comedy, called

THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE;

Or, What we must all come to. Sir Charles Rackett, Mr. Wemyss. Druggist, Mr. Jefferson. Lady Rackett, Mrs. Estlin. On Monday, Hertram—Hertram, by Mr. Cooper. On Wednesday, Mr. Cooper will appear as Zanga in the tragedy of the Revenge.

CITY THEATRE,—Prune St.

The attentions to be presented this evening are, ABELINO, THE GREAT BANDIT, and SYLVESTER DAGGEWOOD. There has lately been a number of new performers introduced on this Stage. Jan. 11—It

Market Street Theatre.

MR. MESTAYER respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has taken the large room in Market Street, 3 doors west of Fourth, which he has fitted up as a Theatre, and intends giving a performance every evening (Sundays excepted), and hopes by the neatness and variety of which to merit the encouragement of an enlightened public.

On Monday Evening next, the 13th inst. will be presented, the much admired piece, in 2 acts, entitled MODERN HONOUR, or HOW TO SHUN A BULLET. Peter Prattle, a Peer—Sambo, Mr. Mestayer—Hon. Colonel Bombastes Puffy, Mrs. Mestayer—Mrs. Prattle, Mrs. Meer. With other entertainments, as will be expressed in the bills of the day. Admission, 25 cents—Children, half price. Jan. 11—It

CITY GUARDS.

GENTLEMEN disposed to become Members of the above Corps, are desired to apply to either of the undersigned, who compose the Electing Committee:—John S. Gibbons, No. 239 Spruce street. Samuel D. Sager, No. 126 North Ninth street. William P. Smith, 156 South Tenth street. P. McGee, No. 1 South Fourth street. M. Bommer, No. 125 Market street. Charles H. Smith, No. 95 South Fourth street. John C. Hodges, No. 123 Locust street. E. Bartholomew, corner of Minor and Fifth streets. Charles K. Servoss, No. 54 North Third street, secretary to the Corps. Jan. 11—It

Gloucester Point House.

TO BE LET, the well known public house, occupied for many years by the late Elizabeth Marshall, and now by John Douglas, Jr. situated at Gloucester or Greenwich Point, together with near 21 acres of Meadow Ground, in excellent order. This is one of the best stands for a house of entertainment in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, and is the resort of much company in the summer season. There is a team boat which passes between the Point and Gloucester, and many advantages are thus secured to the property. To a good tenant, a lease for three years will be given. Application to be made to the subscriber, or at the office of RICHARD PETERS, jun. Esq. North-West corner of George and Sixth street, Philadelphia. Jan. 11—It BETSEY KEZIA SPROGEL.

ADVANCE OF TICKETS.

JOHN GIBB, Lottery Broker, No. 43, South Third Street, announces to his friends and the public, that tickets in the 4th class, new series Union Canal Lottery, will advance to \$8 on Monday next—in the mean time they may be had for \$7, whole or in Shares.

1 prize of \$5000 is	\$5000
1 do. 2000 is	2.00
1 do. 1500 is	1.50
3 do. 500 is	15.00
4 do. 400 is	1600
28 do. 50 is	14.00
56 do. 25 is	1400
195 do. 10 is	3150
1890 do. 5 is	15120

2190 Prizes. \$32,756

3276 Blanks.

5450 Tickets, at \$7, each.

Will draw on the 3th of February. Apply at

GIBBS'S

LUCKY LOTTERY OFFICE, No. 43 SOUTH THIRD STREET, Who still continues to sell and pay the prizes at sight for the immediate accommodation of all concerned. Jan. 11—It

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE CHEAP CARPETING has opened several bags of different kinds of Kollerminster, Venetian, Scotch, and Domestic Carpeting, from \$1 50 per yard, to 45 cents, with a variety of Star and Turkey Carpets. He has also opened, several bags of different kinds of Rugs of different kinds.—Apply No. 48 Market street, to JESSE SHARPLESS. Jan. 11—It

Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

THIS day is published by the Government, an account of an expedition, undertaken by order of the President, in the years 1819-20, by order of the President, of the U. S. Topographical Engineers, and of the U. S. Army, under the command of S. H. Long, of the U. S. Topographical Engineers, Compiled from the Notes of Major Long, and of the U. S. Army, and other gentlemen of the party, by James, Butchart and Geologist to the expedition. In two vols. octavo, with a quarto volume containing the following Maps and Plans:—I. Map of the country drained by the Missouri River, Eastern section. II. Map of the country drained by the Missouri River, Western section. III. On Council. IV. War Dance, in the interior of a Kongo Lodge. V. View of the Rocky Mountains, fifty miles from their base. VI. View of the Table Lands and the Exploring Party. VII. View of the Castle Rock, an extraordinary natural curiosity. VIII. Movable Lodges of the Kashaas. IX. On Encampment of Skin Lodges. X. Geological sections.

The design of this work is, to give a comprehensive view of the history of the expedition, and of such discoveries of the party as appeared in some degree fit to gratify public curiosity. The residence of several of the party during the winter of 1819, at Engineers Cantonment about 700 miles from the mouth of the Missouri, and in the heart of an Indian country, afforded the opportunity of collecting much new and important information concerning the Aborigines. The details of this occupy a large part of the first volume. After leaving the Missouri early in the summer of 1820, the party traversed a great extent of unexplored country, crossed the wide, sandy, and grassy deserts of the Platte, and arrived in July, at the Rocky Mountains, in longitude about 100 degrees West from Greenwich. Near the Rocky Mountains, they met several bands of Kashaas, Arapahoes, Kiowas, and other erratic tribes, who frequented the country at the sources of the Platte, the Arkansas, the Rio del Norte, and the Red River of the North. In their progress towards the south, they passed within 50 miles of Santa Fe in New Mexico, and falling upon a branch of the Rio Verde of Humboldt, which they found to be the Canadian fork of the Arkansas, they returned to the east along its banks, and arrived at the U. S. Capitol at October. In preparing the work the compiler has had free access to the numerous journals and documents of the party, and has received important assistance from Major Long and Mr. Say. Jan. 11—It

COLLECTING, &c.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he still continues the Posting and Balancing of Books and Collecting Debts. All orders will be gratefully received and executed with dispatch. JAMES S. FLEMING, Accountant and Collector, 26 Washington street, four doors above Locust. N.B. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Involuntary Petitions, and all other Writings, drawn at the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. Jan. 11—It

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.

J. OLDIDGE begs leave to inform the inhabitants of the United States and elsewhere, that he has discovered, by the power of chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing the hair from falling off, in the short space of FORTY EIGHT HOURS after the first application. This Balm will also restore hair on bald places, and speedily cure the dandruff. He now considers it altogether useless to continue to give signatures, its utility being universally known in Philadelphia and hundreds are at this time receiving their hair again. J. O. begs leave to return thanks to the generous Americans, for the liberal encouragement bestowed upon his capillary restoration since its first discovery, and hopes to merit a continuation of their favours. Prepared and sold at one dollar per bottle, and half bottle 50 cents, at No. 534 South Front street, and at No. 11 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, by JOHN OLDIDGE. July 6—It

JEHU BURTON, Printer.

BACK of 11, Chestnut street—Book Printing. Cards, Blanks, Circulars, Hand bills, &c. executed with neatness and despatch, on the most liberal terms. not. 30—It

To Fullers and Manufacturers.

FULLERS BOARDS of a superior quality, for sale by RICHARD JOHNSON, No. 31 Market street. Also, for sale as above a large and general assortment of good Blank Book, Paper, Stationery, &c. which together with a large stock of School and Miscellaneous Books, will be sold at the lowest market prices. Court and Merchant's Accounts Books ruled to order and bound to any pattern. RAGS and QUILLS taken in exchange. July 6—It

BOOKS.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs the public, that he gives the utmost value for Leagues and small parcels of Books. Books exchanged on the most liberal terms. EDWARD M. GREENE, No. 29 South Front street. Dec. 21—6m

LEGHORN HATS.

AT MRS. KNEELAND's Fashionable Leghorn and Split Straw Bonnet store, No. 31 South Second street. Just received by arrivals, 25 Cases LEGHORN HATS, &c. 6 cases for Ladies, Nos. from 28 to 60. 1 do. do. (gipsy) 28 to 56. 5 do. Misses 13 to 33. 1 do. do. 24 to 46. 1 do. do. (gipsy) 13 to 26. 1 do. for Children 19 to 24. 3 do. for Boys 8 to 13. Together with several cases on hand, for men and boys, all of which will be sold by the case or otherwise, at the lowest Market prices. Also, one case of Silk Straw Hats, in imitation of Leghorn, superior, if possible, for beauty—Nos. 34 to 60. Also, Split Straw Bonnets, by the case or otherwise. Also, plain and figured black and colored Canton Crapes; Nankin figured do. do. black Sinchaws, 7-4 Grape Shawls, bird-eye Holks with a general assortment of Fancy Goods, as usual. N. B. A full supply of the above goods, are also kept at No. 9, North Second street. Oct. 12—It

DANIEL COLLINS,

BRAS & LOCK FOUNDRY, BELL-HANGER, AND LOCKSMITH, Back of No. 42 South Fifth Street, below Walnut. Nov. 30—6m

Twenty Dollars Reward.

LOST, on the 16th of November, a new case of Gold extra Jewelled Patent Lever WATCH, Robert Roskill, Liverpool, No. 22718 and two small Gold Seals and Ring attached by a blue and white striped ribbon. The above reward will be paid to whoever returns said Watch to the subscriber, and no question asked. Watchmakers, Brokers and others are requested to stop said Watch if offered for sale. LEWIS QUANDALE, Dec. 14—2m N. 69 Chestnut street.

Impediments of Speech.

W. CHAPMAN, No. 187, Pine street, Philadelphia, having cured himself and four gentlemen, of whom he can show the most satisfactory certificates and give references to, is desirous of extending the like benefit to all persons troubled with Stuttering or Stammering. It is particularly requested that applications will only be made between the hours of 6 and 7 in the morning and the same hours in the evening. All letters must be post paid. May 13—6f

